Evening Morla.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11TH.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

The rates for advertising in the Daily Wonzo to not apply to the Ecening issue. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the morning edition.

THE FIRST DAY'S RECORD.

ere one for THE EVENING WORLD AS news-gatherer: In addition to all the curant news of the day, and full reports of ing events in its extra edition, it presented the public in its first issue with an exclusive, extended and remarkable interview with Gov. Hn.L.

Beore another for THE EVENING WORLD AS alertally of Justice: It gave the detecas yesterday a most important clue, that ay solve the hitherto impenetrable mystery of the murder of LILLIE HOYLE at Webster,

Score for THE EVENING WORLD the liveliest nd most successful debut in the history of m. That after 3.30 P. M. 111,410 opies of the first issue of a new paper should be sold is an achievement phenomenal and calleled. This heartiest of popular tings is an inspiring incentive for the

The career of THE EVENING WORLD will stify the anspices of its birth.

STRAINING AT A GNAT.

It is all very well to stop collar-button files and the little fair lotteries, as the law nces against them. But the great wheel of chance in Wall street still revolves. and gamblers with big stakes flourish high aboye the statutes. An innocent slipper raffic is at once suppressed. But a speculators' corner in the necessities of life goes unrobuked. The camel is unnoticed, while the gust is promply squelched. What a scathing re on the inequalities of our laws!

A METROPOLITAN NECESSITY.

Stir up the transportation question, gentleen. The elevated roads as at present conucted are utterly incapable of meeting the ablic want. They are doubtless inadequate nder any system of management. Their in officiency is demonstrated daily to the discomfort and danger of several hundred usand people. They are as baby carriages to the adult metropolis. Give us something tter. The growth of the city is cramped by this lack of transportation facilities Thousands are crowded out to Brooklyn and lersey, who would prefer to remain on the

Give us an underground road, and perhaps two of them. They must be both central and esp. And hurry up the work. It is a

A VINDICATION OF REPORM.

The results of the examination of subordinates for promotion at the Custom-House ford conclusive evidence of the superiority of the competitive over the patronage system of appointment. A very large percentage of the Civil Service Law passed the examination with a high average. Many clerks who public service, and what a pity it is that we owed their original positions to their exercannot find a botanist to destroy the latter. tions as political henchmen evinced an extraordinary amount of stupidity and ignorauce in answering the simplest questions. Some seventy-five incompetents will be discharged.

Theory. There is no good reason why it should be exceptional or local. To the rear with the drones, blockheads and brainless heelers everywhere. Let practical business principles prevail throughout all the great siness agencies of the Government.

TO RANDOLPH B. MARTINE.

You have done well as District-Attorney; well that the people are for you and the iticians against you. You can have no higher compliment.

You want to be Judge of Sessions. You have won the promotion. The politicians the Czar should introduce these two worthies want to nominate you again for District-Atrney simply because they desire to head off the popular demand that your brilliant young assistant, Dr LANCEY NICOLL, shall be your successor in that office.

Our advice to you is, do not let the poli-Bicians use you to destroy you. Refuse their and hope he will now remain at home. nomination for District-Attorney. Then the people will nominate you for Judge of Sessions, with DE LANCEY NICOLL for District-Attorney, and will elect you both,

A WEAK PLATFORM.

Gov. HILL made some admirable and forcible points in his interesting interview with THE EVENING WORLD correspondent. But he overstates the case in declaring that "the laboring man is satisfied with the provisions of the Democratic platform this fall." That platform, with the exception of its excellent plank on the tariff question, has mighty little to commend itself to the approval of the laboring man or anybody else. It is not on a par with the party. It is not an

adequate expression of the sentiment of the poeratic masses on the burning issues of the day. It is dumb on the aggressions of corporate power. It is silent on the corruption of the money-bag in politics. It ignores the great question of temperance and other moral issues that are stirring the commu-

If the Democrats carry the State this fall, they will do so not because, but in spite of, their platform.

INVESTIGATION NEEDED.

THE WOLLD'S story of NELLIR BROWN, the most interesting portion of which is to be published pext Sunday, is not a romance. It is a plain record of every-day life in the City ann record of every-day life in the City | Jacob Sharp's path to Sing Sing than there was in

our business men are absorbed in their daily pursuits and while our millionaires are seekng to kill time in the pursuit of pleasure.

The effect of the revelations ought not to cease with the passing of the interest they have excited. They should lead to a close and careful scrutiny of every individual case of alleged lunacy at least in our public institutions. An examination by experts conducted independently of the persons connected with the institutions might lead to the discovery of cases which ought to be treated elsewhere than in a lunatic asylum. and would at least satisfy the public mind that no sane person is undergoing the horrible fate of confinement in a mad-house.

A FALSE PRETENSE.

If the Inspectors of Election who are duly appointed and will serve are honest men, prepared to protect the ballot-box from fraud and to make a fair count, the failure of the Labor party to obtain the additional Inspectors to which the law entitles them will not be of much consequence. But the fight made against the appointment of the new Inspectors creates the suspicion that some dishonest

work is expected in the canvass of the votes. However this may be, the pretense that the United Labor party cannot claim to have cast 68,000 votes last year because Progressives, Socialists and others voted its ticket is absurd. It might as well be said that Mr. HEWITT was not elected by the Democratic party because Tammany, County Democracy, Mugwumps and Republicans voted for him. Mr. George was the candidate of the Labor party last year and is its candidate this year.

HOW THE DEMOCRATS STAND.

Gen. CLARK, the Clerk of the House of Representatives, says that "the minimum Democratic clear majority over all in the present House will be ten, and it may be fourteen." There are four vacancies two in this State, one in Rhode Island and one in Louisiana. If Rhode Island elects a Republican the vote by States on the choice of the next President, if the election should be thrown into the House, would stand: Republican, 20-just enough to elect; Demoratic, 17, and New Hampshire tied.

What a contrast this is to the last House, in which the Democrats had 43 majority, while the vote by States stood, Democratic, 19 : Republican, 16 : tied, 3. Yet when the last House of Representatives was elected the Republicans held the Government and the Democrats were ostracized from the Federal service, while the present House was chosen after a Democratic Administration had been nearly two years in control at Washington. Who will contend, after this, that the

possession of power and patronage is all that

is needed to make a political party strong?

The Government's policy of condemning and killing diseased cattle and paying the owners \$40 a head ought to be stopped by Mr. Bergh or some other humane person. Speculators are buying up old cows at \$10 a head, putting a diseased animal among them to infect the herd and then practically selling their carcasses to Uncle Sam at a profit of

The Central Park botanist and his force have all they can do to fight the parasites of the Park, all sorts of ugly insects that eat up the clerks who entered the service under the leaves and sap the juices of the trees. How similar they are to the parasites of the

> The first shock of surprise at Higgins's announcement of his intention to retire from his office as Appointment Clerk will be tempered by the additional announcement that contemplates "retiring" into another official position with more salary and "more like a snap."

THE Police Board violates a plain law in refusing to appoint Inspectors of Election for the United Labor party. The Commissioners who obstruct the statute should be held responsible and made to answer for the

Anarchist Dausy is yearning to cast a playful little bomb at the Czar. The valiant DHULEEP SINGH is anxious to defend him with his life's blood. A judicious friend of and let them fit it out.

Mr. JAMES GORDON BENNETT, the editor and proprietor of the esteemed and prosperous Herald, is back in the city after a prolonged absence in Europe. We welcome his return,

England has just built on the Clyde the fastest war cruiser afloat. Well, we must build a Yankee cruiser to beat her as badly as the Volunteer beat the Thistle. Wake up, Secretary Whitney !

A circulation of 100,000 has heretofore been the rarely realized dream of leading journalists after a lifetime of exertion. The Even-ING WORLD surpassed that figure at a bound.

A motto for the dinner to PAINE and BUBgess after their thrice-achieved victory : If at first you do succeed, why, keep on suc-

don't inspect, as a result of the slamming of mechanical department of THE WORLD responding the door of technicality in their faces.

A big sugar trust is now in process of formation. There is nothing sweet about it to the people's taste.

Not a Square Shake.

[From the Washington Critic.]
"Der min't no use tryin' a square skake in dissher country," said a tough-looking young

" What's de matter; p'leece onto you again ?" 'Naw. But I und'stan' Jimmy de Bruiser's got twice't as big a phortygraph in the Rogues' Gallery as I have. Anyhody knows I stand higher in de profession dan he does."

Slow Travelling.

[From the Providence Journal,] There are more stumbling blocks in the way of

FIGS AND THISTLES.

The buyer of a large Cincinnati tobacco house, who is paid \$10,000 a year to know good tobacc when he sees it, neither smokes nor chews.

Isane Ellis, a Petersburg, Va., patriarch, has just taken unto himself his eighth wife. seventy-five years old and is the father of thirty

A person who has seen the two card cases made Pranzini's skin states that the material resembles pigskin, but is somewhat mottled in con sequence of having been tanned too hastliy.

A French newspaper has an item to the effect that a poor shoemaker of Tours, named Polbrat, received word from the Foreign Office recently that an uncle had died in Chicago and left him \$8,000,000. Polbrat has been living on 60 cents

A cyclone which whizzed by Laramie, Wyo. recently, avoiding the town but causing a good deal of destruction on the plains, was seen to touch the earth and throw up an immense cloud of dust. A ranchman who passed the spot scon afterwards found that it had scooped out a big basin-shaped hole as large as an ordinary cellar.

The Sophomores of Berkeley University in San the latter routed their persecutors and took one of em prisoner. The unlucky Sophomore was stood up in a corner and deluged with ice water, fter which he was sent back wet and shivering to

Mooselucmeguntic, Mollychunkemunk and Welokennebacook are the mellifuous names of three takes in the Rangely region in Maine, the happy fishing and hunting grounds of the Boston sport men. The folk lore of the locality relates that the who shot a moose near it, and in describing the action afterwards, said simply: "Moose-Ilookmy gun-tick,"

Late sojourners at Saratoga are interested in a curious phenomenon. It was noticed one day that some leaves that had fallen into a new spring were covered to a thickness of nearly a quarter of an nch with a substance resembling lime. The ques spring, If the water can deposit so heavy a sedi-ment on the leaves, how thick is the sediment in the drinkers' stomach ?

The guardians of the King of Anam's scragito, as is customary in Oriental countries, are all cunnohs, and of one of these a romantic story is told. He was so gentle and graceful a youth, and handsome withal that he was regarded with special favor by the queens, and was given the ionorable post of guardian to the royal tombs One morning this charming fellow eloped with an officer of the guard. It was then discovered that the trusted official was a woman who had thus disguised herself in order to enjoy the pay and privileges accorded to the guardians of the royal The couple were duly married and, instead of beheading them, the King violated his ustom and granted them a gracious pardon.

All of the seven Swedish officers who are presen ith their men at the International encampment n Chicago are accomplished linguists. Every man of them speaks English and French as fluently as his native tongue, and most of them speak German. Two or three of them speak Italian, and wo can converse easily in modern Greek. They are all young, and yet all of them have seen hard service. Lieut. Verta, although not much over hirty, has feen a soldier for eleven years, three of which were passed with Stanley in Africa. The swedish, Danish and Norwegian commissioned officers present at the encampment number twenty-one and are the pick of their respective little

There is a grim humor about the Missouri Bald Knobbers which leads them to drop into poetry occasionally when warning an obnoxious neighbor to eave the country. James Robinson, near Springfield, recently received a poetical epistle from them, one verse of which ran:

Occasionally a big fat hen, Or a bushel of wheat

From some man's bin.
Little things like these they did not mind, but when the plifering became more extensive it was decided that he must go. A bundle of hickory switches accompanied the note, and although Mr. Robinson has not gone yet he appreciates the risi

W. R. Pease, who lives near San José, Cal., had an exciting adventure with an eagle a short time ago. His attention was attracted to the cries of the cattle in the corral about 5 o'clock in the evening, and on going to learn the cause, he saw a large eagle trying to fly over the fence with a young calf in its talons. Mr. Pease seized a pitchfork and struck the bird, which dropped the calf and attacked him. One blow from the eagle's wings knocked him down, but he finally succeeded in impaling it on one of the prongs of the pitchfork and finished the job with a shogtun. The calf was so badly injured that it had to be killed. The eagle was the largest ever seen in that part of California.

SKILLFUL CARD-SHUFFLERS.

J. W. Pigott is partial to hearts. J. W. Riley is a hustler at euchre. Dixey is a wonderful poker-player. Bob Hilliard likes to play, if he wins. Billy Florence is a good cuchre player. Henry Edwards enjoys progressive whist. James Lewis likes a social rubber of whist Maurice Barrymore is addicted to solitaire. John Mackey seldom misses a trick in

Kyrle Bellew is a devotee of three-card

Ben Maginley is always ready for a gam-Alfred Follin knows all the games with cards worth knowing.

Louis Aldrich never misses a rubber of whist if he can help it.

De Wolf Hopper practices three-card monte, playing for fun. Stuart Robson likes to play solitaire in his dressing-room during stage intermissions. James Powers always carries a pack of cards in his coat ready for any emergency. Edwin Booth is addicted to solitaire, and

laims playing to be an intellectual exercise. An Unprecedented Success.

[From This Morning's World.] THE EVENING WORLD made its first appearance resterday afternoon, and its success was unprecedented in the history of journalism. The circulation of this first issue was 111,410 copies; the paper appeared in complete and perfect form; the supply to dealers was uniform and constant, The Gronce men will suspect, if they and every mail was duly reached, the unrivalled fully to the extraordinary demands made upon it. The newspaper, filled with new and unique features, seemed to have met in every respect the best expectations of the reading public-so much so, indeed, that newsdealers and newsboys found that their orders had not been sufficient to meet the demand. Copies of this first issue commanded an actual premium uptown as the afternoon wore

Saw St. Mark's Lion Fod Bully.

[From Le Gaulois.] Said a Paris dude, just back from his travels: 'Yes, I visited Russia, Germany, Austria, It-

"Did you go to Venice?"
"Yes, of course!"
"And did you see the Lion of St. Mark?"
"I should thick so. Why, I saw him fed every
day while I stayed there,"

Attractive Turpouts to Be Seen on Please Afternoons

Driving is more than ever in vogue with hat class of New York women who own borses and take the air in their private carriages. The feminine whips make quite a feature in the processional of swell turnouts that streams through Central Park from 4 o'clock until 6. They are as striking as the equestriennes. When the throng of carriages poursont of the Fifth avenue entrance to

pours out of the Fifth avenue entrance to the Park and the world and its wife rattles over the smooth street on its way home to dinner, numbers of young women—they are usually young, whether matrons or maids—attract attention by the adaptness with which they bandle the reins.

The women affect several styles of vehicle. The village cart still holds its own, but the most correct thing is a carefully appointed "spider" phaeton and a pair of spanking cobs, their tails docked, the hoofs glistening and their well-groomed flanks shining like mirrors. Behind, on his airy perch, a flunkey sits in statuesque repose, his arms tightly folded and his English face as expressionless as a flat-iron. Yet his mistress can give him a point or two. She sits bolt upright and keeps her mind on the guidance of her horses. The same girl in a Victoria, with a bulky coachman managing the reins, would droop as languidly in her aristocratic repose as a wilting flower, but not when she is doing the driving.

droop as languidly in her aristocratic repose as a wilting flower, but not when she is doing the driving.

Her trim figure is neatly defined by a tailor-made suit, her gloved hands exert a firm pressure on the reins, and with a quick eye she guides her cobs knowingly through the opposing currents. Attention to the work in hand gives a shade of greater firmness to the soft curves of her mouth.

"They like to drive fast stock," said an admiring stable man, who was watching a lady drive off. She was in a two-wheeled gig, a heavy English-looking team, practically tilbury with a top. The reins came pretty tautly through the drivingbar as the big horse tugged at them, chafing to let himself out. When the fair driver gets out into on open street she gives him his head more. She was the wife of the proprietor of a large Seventh avenue stable.

They like it, especially the swell young society girls. Women are always drawn to what is manish in the way of exercise or diversion if the proprieties smile on it and fashion sets her seal thereon. It is a good, wholesome habit, and the afternoon drive in the Park is raised still more to a hygienic base. Usually only that class to whom luxury is a daily occurrence demands the perfect outfit which is part of the enjoyment. Livery stables do not care to keep such teams to let, as a rule. It is too much trouble and

ury is a daily occurrence demands the perfect outfit which is part of the enjoyment. Livery stables do not care to keep such teams to let, as a rule. It is too much trouble and expense to keep them in the perfect order they require, and not many would like to pay the price they would demand. The team must be unexceptional in the smallest details, even to the knot of gayly colored ribbon which ties down the lash of the whip.

The world that drives is familiar with another lady whip whose pair of mettlesome bays are seen daily spinning along upper Fifth svenue and the Park. Miss Cook handles the ribbons like a mistress in the art, and her bright cheeks and eyes are a good comment on the healthy diversion which her sex has usurped.

A woman can drive as well as a man. Not all do, of course. But everybody who knows anything about horses is aware that brute force is not the chief element in their control. Some of the delicate-looking girls convey a mystery to the horse by their judicious pressure on the reins that the animal often fails to find in the handling of masculine whips. Your real spirited girl, who likes driving, does not content herself with a whips. Your real spirited girl, who likes driving, does not content herself with a horse that ambles along like a sheep. Give her a briskly stepping cob and she will get out of him his best work and her soul will be

Jake Sharp's Family and Servants.

ront of a carriage, in the polished panels of which the pedestrians saw themselves as in a lookingglass. A driver and a footman seated high and stiff in front, with no speek of dust on their blue and drab livery. The equipage was all that fash-ion prescribes for millionaires to ride in. It rolled down Fifth avenue, which was suitable enough. It turned westward at Fourteenth street, which it turned westward in indicated some particular errand in unaccustomed part of the city, then it rumbled through a number then it rumbled through a number of thoroughfares in a great tenement-house region until it stopped at the portal of Ludlow Street Jall. An old woman and a young one emerged from the vehicle, the doors and curtains of which had been closed during the ride. Were they on an errand of charity? No. They were themselves pittable in need of what nobody could give to them—lost happiness. They were the wife and daughter of Jake Sharp, the convicted briber. Awful punishment has fallen upon the Sharps, no matter whether the old corruptionist goes to Sing Sing or not.

"Well." I remarked to a mutual acquaintance, the servants show a good suirk in sticking to

"those servants show a good spirit in sticking to the service of the disgraced family. Some lackeys would have deserted them as soon as the disaster

fell."
"Don't waste your admiration," was the reply. "Every servant connected with the Sharp household is getting exactly doubled wages. Faithful? Not much. Every one would have quit, but Mrs. Sharp kept them by doubling their pay. She wished neither the fret nor appearance of a break up of the retinue."

It Was a Cruel One.

[From the Chicago Journal.]
Passing over Wells street bridge last evening woe-begone lad asked a suburbaner for '' a quarter to get me something to eat." "Young man," said he from the suburbs, "I can tell you where you can find both gold and silver." "Where the boy asked, cagerly. "In Webster's big dictionary," was the reply, The ignorant beggar boy didn't know what the funny man meant, but he saw from his looks that he didn't mean to give him anything but words.

Practising Economy.

[From Harper's Basar.] "You must practise economy, young man," aid the old gentleman; "you are altogether too "I do practise economy;" was the response.
'I only ate a bowl of bread and milk to-day for my "That looks better," commented the father, comewhat mollified. "What did it cost you?-

Only Kid Sums

Vell, I had to give the watter half a dollar,

[From the Susunnah News.]
A mother in the suburbs started her five-year-old on to school on Monday. She and her daughter had prevously instructed him in reading, speiling and arithmetic. On the second day, on his return from school, his sister asked him how he had got along, and if he had done any sums.

'Yes," he said.

'What kind of sums were they? hard?" asked

his sister. ... Only kid sums," he answered sneeringly.

She Didn't Remember Ilim.

[Prom Tid-Bits.]
Fashionable Young Woman to dry goods clerk should like to look at some lace, please. Dry Goods Clerk-Why, Clara, how do you haven't seen you since we parted in the Add

Gacks.
Fashlonable Young Woman—Sir!
Dry Goods Clerk—What kind of lace would you
be pleased to look at ? No Charm in "the Old, Old Story " for Her. There was nothing new in "The Old, Old Story

or a little girl who had been unfortunate in her demands for a story. "Well, my little one, what shall it be about?" asked the tormented.
"Oh, tell me "bout anythin' 'cept Jesus. Gran'ma's told me all there is 'bout him," replied

Origin of the Name.

[From the Binghamton Republican.]
A correspondent asks why the horny growth at the end of fingers and thumbs is called a nail. We have carefully searched through every known au-thority on the subject. The weight of opinion seems to favor the theory that it is because this is what a woman hits every time she aims a hammer at a pair.

[From Texas Biftings.] He-Do you sing Mendelssohn ? She-No, Soprano.

THEY WANT TO BE SENATORS.

LIVELY AND CLOSE CONTESTS IN SEVERAL OF THE CITY DISTRICTS.

nan Muller Has Emigrated to Staten Island and Thinks He Can Beat Col. Murphy With the Rural Vote-A Deal by Van Cott Which May Cause Trouble-The Labor Vote a Factor in the Ninth.

New York City is represented at Albany by seven Senators. The present representaves are Michael C. Murphy, Edward F. Reilly, James Daly, Thomas C. Dunham, John J. Cullen, William C. Traphagen and George W. Plunkitt. Murphy and Daly are credited to the

County Democracy, although Daly is not a stalwart organization man. Reilly, Cullen, Traphagen and Plunkitt are Tammany Hall braves. Dunham attends Wigwam meetings, although he is not on friendly terms with a few of the Tammany chiefs. The Republicans of this city were not re

presented in the upper house at the last session of the legislature. In 1885 the united Democratic nominees were elected in every one of the several Senatorial districts. This year, however, the Republicans are deter-mined to elect one, if not two, of their can-didates.

The contests for Senator in several of the The contests for Senator in several of the districts promise to be lively and close. The Fifth District takes in Richmond County and the First, Second, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth and Fourteenth wards and part of the Fourth Ward of this city. Col. Michael C. Murphy will be renominated by the County Democracy and Tammany Hall for a third term. The district is overwhelmingly Democratic, but there is an immense Labor vote in it, as fully nine-tenths of the residents of the extreme lower wards are Labor vote in it, as fully nine-tenths of the residents of the extreme lower wards are daily toilers. Ex-Congressman Nicholas Muller announces that he will be a candidate against Col. Murphy. He says he will run as an independent candidate with the Republican indorsement, and with the hope of getting support from the Labor party. The ex-Congressman no longer resides in the First Ward. He has taken up his permanent residence in a villa on Staten Island, and his friends say that he is solid there. It is also averred that Muller will have the regular Staten Island machine behind him, and that he will leave Richmond County with 3,500 votes more than Col. Murphy will have down there.

The Colonel is not at all frightened by these calculations and is confident of his re-

these calculations and is confident of his re

these calculations and is confident of his return to the Senate.

The Sixth District includes the Seventh, Eleventh and Thirteenth Wards and the upper portion of the Fourth Ward. This is the district that has been represented by Thomas F. Grady and Timothy J. Campbell. For the past two years it has been represented by Edward F. Reilly, who is the Wigwam boss of the Sixth Assembly District. There is scarcely an opposition to his nomination and re-election.

re-election.

James Daly has been the Senator from the James Daly has been the Senator from the Seventh District for three terms, and rumor has it that he is not a candidate for a fourth term. Senator Daly is not now as high in favor with the County Democracy leaders as he was once upon a time. He voted for the subway bill against their wishes, and it is an open secret in politics that he has lost caste with the powers that be in the New Amsterdam Club. The Senator himself says that he is tired of legislative duties, and has no personal desire for a continuance of Senatorial honors. Many of his admirers are mentioning his name for comptroller. The district has a large German, independent and Labor vote. It includes the Tenth and Seventeenth wards, and that portion of the city between Fourand that portion of the city between Four-teenth and Thirtieth streets, Broadway and Third avenue. Assemblyman Kunzenman of the Fourteenth District, has the Senatoria

of the Fourteenth District, has the Senatorial fever. He is County Democracy man. The Tammany Hall candidate for the nomination from the Eighth Assembly District in Moritz Herzberg. Assemblyman Charles Smith, of "silver dollar" fame is looking for the Republican nomination for Senator.

Ex-Fire Commissioner Cornelius Van Cott will probably be the nominee of the Republican party in the "Fighting Eighth." The borough has been made historical by its political rows, and by being the stamping ground of ex-Senator Frederick S. Gibbs. The district has of late years been carried by the Democrats, on account of faction fights in the Republican party. It is said that the nomination of Mr. Van Cott will harmonize the warring factions. He is the boss of the Seventh District machine. There is said to be a deal to secure his nomination. George B. Deane, jr., of the Ninth Assembly District machine, is booked for Civil Justice. This combination would leave out the Thirteenth combination would leave out the Thirteenth

machine, is booked for Civil Justice. This combination would leave out the Thirteenth Assembly District, and may cause trouble. There are hundreds of anti-machine Republicans in the Thirteenth District who may rebel against Van Cott's nomination. Senator Dunham is not anxiously seeking a renomination. He would like to be placed on the county ticket for Comptroller.

The Ninth District has been a Democratic stronghold. It extends from Fourteenth to Eighty-sixth street, and from Third avenue to the East River. Henry George got his heaviest vote in this section of the city last year. It is thought by many local politicians that the Labor party can elect a candidate for Senator. John J. Cullen wishes a renomination and if Tammany Hall secures the Senatorship of this district in the harmony proceedings he may draw the prize for a third term, although his election may not be a certainty. W. J. Boylan, clerk in the City Court, Assemblyman Edward P. Hagan and William Mechan have been talked of as the Labor nominee. The chances are now in favor of Mechan. He is one of the young Labor chiefs of the Eighteenth Ward. County Democracy men are advocating Assemblyman McIntyre and ex-Assemblyman Hagan as the union nominee would cut into the Labor vote. There has been some talk of nominating Judge Kelly, County Democracy, for Senator, and Tax Commissioner Feitner, Tammany Hall, for Civil Justice. Civil Justice.

Civil Justice.

Assemblyman Jacob M. Cantor, of the Twenty-third District, is slated for the United Democratic nomination in the Tenth Senate District, and if appearances are not deceptive Assemblyman Eugene S. Ives will receive the harmony nomination in the Eleventh Senate District. This would bowl out Senators Traphagan and Plunkitt. Both Senators Traphagan and Plunkitt. Both Cantor and Ives are Tammanyites. Plunkitt is insisting upon a renomination.

Rumblings of the Campaign.

The Republican State Committee is in need of campaign funds. Mr. Levi P. Morton and ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt hold frequent conferences. Ex-Mayor Grace says he will take an active

part in the local campaign if Judge Donis not renominated. Adolph L. Sanger and Joseph E. Neu-berger are rival County Democracy candi-dates for the City Court.

Civil Justice Ambrose Monell is spoken of as Tammany Hall's choice for Justice of the City Court. The seven Senators to be elected in Novem ber will draw \$21,000 for salaries for two years. They will spend, at a low estimate, \$35,000 to be elected. There are at least two Senators willing to spend \$19,000 apiece rather than be defeated.

Police Commissioner Stephen B. French offered to bet \$100 to \$90 that the Republican State ticket will be elected. Park Commis-sioner Theodore W. Myers accepted the

Ex-Alderman Thomas Foley would like to represent the First Assembly District again at the City Hall. Alderman Cornelius Flynn

It is understood that ex-Collector William H. Robertson will be the Republican candidate for Senator in the Westchester-Rockland district. He was Senator in 1854 and 1866 and from 1872 to 1882.

CANARIES ALWAYS IN PASHION.

English Robins and Gray African Parrate



S usual," said Mr. Reiche, the bird man, 'canaries are the popuar pet birds this fall. We are importing more than ever this season although the greater part that we have yet received are of the

piece. Later in the season we expect they will sell up to \$3." "Then there is some choice between the

birds?" "Certainly, the Andresberg canaries have very soft, sweet notes are always sought after. They are also somewhat larger than the

They are also somewhat larger than the common variety. They do not begin to come along till the holidays, and even then they are very scarce. They are never sold under \$5 apiece and a good singer will sometimes bring \$25."

"What other birds are desirable as pots?"

"There is quite a variety of European song birds imported nowadays, the best linnets, thrushes, bullfinches, blackbirds, magpies, goldfinches, nightingales, black-caps, English robins and starlings. The starlings, bullfinches and blackbirds are frequently trained to whistle one or two airs, and such birds are very valuable, no price being set for them. It is very difficult to get Europeans who own them to part with a good trained bird, and they will refuse almost any offer for a pet of this kind. The English robins are a beautiful song bird, and are now growing in popularity among bird fanciers. Nightingales will bring from \$8 to \$15 apiece."

"How about parrots ; do you find the de-"How about parrots; do you find the demand for them as active as ever?"

"Oh, yes, there is very little difference. There is a demand for African gray parrots, which are the best talkers, and untrained birds of this variety will sell from \$10 to \$18 apieco. The yellow-headed amagone is another variety that can be easily trained and brings about the same price. The common species, the Cuban, bluehead and Maracaibo, can be bought for \$4 to \$10, depending on the market. Of course all these prices are for untrained birds. A trained talker will bring almost any price if the owners care to sell, which does not very often happen."

STRANGERS WITHIN OUR GATES.

(M. Amosa J. Parker, of Albany, stops at the Murray Hill. Merchant Prince R. H. White, of Boston, registers at the Hoffman House.

Comptroller W. B. Moran, of Detroit, may be found at the Hoffman House. Alex. McDonald, of the Halifax, N. S., Yacht Club, is at the Hoffman House. The Hoffman House boasts the entertainment of that staunch Trojan, ex-Senator R.

Charles Eneu Johnson, of Philadelphia, whose printing ink has illuminated many a book and paper, is a guest at the Murray Hill. P. C. Lounsbury writes himself from Con-necticut on the Murray Hill Hotel register. No one has a better right, for he is Tovernor of that commonwealth.

Ex-Mayor Francis Hendricks, of Syracuse, who does not want to become an ex-Senator for two years to come, is stopping in close proximity to the headquarters of the Republican State Committee.

J. A. P. Reavis, of Washington, owns so much land that he would be in danger of being mobbed in a Henry George community. His land is in New Mexico and he, for the present, is at the Hoffman House. Dr. Carloa F. McDonald is an expert in mental diseases who knows an insane person when he sees one. He is superintendent of the Criminal Insane Asylum at Auburn, N.

Y., and is temporarily domiciled at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Mr. Depew Talks of Blaine.

[From the Chicage Times.]
"Well," said Mr. Depew, while his left foot beat a tattoo on the carpeted floor of his spartment, "I know that Mr. Blaine does not particularly desire the nomination, and yet, as a matter of fact, he has no opposition to that office. It is a peculiar condition of affairs, but there is practically no opposition in the country to Mr. Blaine's

nomination.' during which the nervous foot was also inactive, "the American people have instinctively a deep-seated sentiment in favor of fair play. When Mr. Tilden was a candidate for the Presidency there was a large public sentiment in there was a large public sentiment, in which I as a Republican did not share, that resolved itself into an almost general belief that Tilden was elected as President of the United States, and if he had been nominated again he would have been elected, as sure as guns," and Mr. Depow brought his right hand down upon the arm of his chair with forcible emphasis. "Now," said he, "the people are of the firm belief that a hysterical response to an asinine address, delivered by a phenomenal jackass with a reverend cognomen, resulted in the defeat of Mr. Blaine for the Presidency at last election, and if he should be nominated again the result will be far different. As it was, he was defeated only by 700 votes, and since that time the people have had an opportunity to estimate what they got and what they have lost by that result."

Two Swells from Abroad.

[New York Letter to Susannah News.]
On the Fifth avenue promenade I saw an elegant and very handsome woman. She wore a costume of pale gray silk, with draperies of Irish isce, and on her head was a bonnet of gold-colored tulle, trimmed with white tuile and Irish lace to correspond. It was a rich but simple and becoming toilet. This was the Countess of Dalhouste, our newest aristocrat from Britain. She was walking the hundred feet or so from a store to a carriage. Along came a common looking sort of swell Englishman, on whom noboding sort of swell Englishman, on whom nobody thought of turning their eyes from the pretty woman. That was the Duke of Mariborough, whom we have been abusing or coddling, as fancy took us, for his notorious career abroad. What struck me as interesting in the momentary encounter was the recognition between the two tilted persons. The Duke seemed inclined to stop and warmly greet the Countess, but she barely inclined her proud head in an incipient bow, without a glimpse of a smile, and coldly passed away. It was substantially a cut direct.

A New Use for Dogs.

A new use has been found for that "noble brute," the dog. He has been made to serve man's interests in many ways, but not until recently has he been used as a substitute for the sandwich " advertising man. That he has been put to this use is true, as some who frequent Chesinut sireet may notice. An enterprising business man owns a large fine coach dog, and he has made for it a blanket, upon which is painted the firm's advertisement. When the delivery wagon goes on its rounds the dog follows it, and it is the hope of his owner that the advertisement he carries will attract more eyes than would naturally be attracted by the sign upon the wagon. This is undoubtedly the case, but it certainly is not conductive to the comfort of the faithful animal.

A Trick of the Trade.

(From the Buffalo Express.)
As the Expressionist was strolling down Washington street last evening smoking his imported Henry Clay eigar-ette, he overheard a man, who knows all the points in a horse, tell another man evidently a buyer, "You can always tell a blooded horse in this way: Take an ear of corn and throw it at him. If he grabs it and devours it fast he is a thoroughbred. If he doesn't he is not." This horseman evidently allows his stock to go without food for a week so that when a customer comes the thoroughbreds will grab quick and eat fast, and perhaps when sold die of dyspepuis.

No Consolation for Her. [From La Ganlals.]

A lady had just lost her husband and she was arrounded by friends who were trying all they knew to console her.

'Alasi" she exclaimed, bursting into a fresh torrent of tears, 'if I were only pretty, it would not be so bad,"

CHAT ABOUT THE THEATRES.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER'S ADVENT TO

BE WITHOUT FIREWORKS. Pun Got Out of the Custom-House in Comic Opera-Mr. Abbey's Plans for His New Playhouse—Elmira Threatens to Boycott a Theatre if the "Adamiess Eden" Is Played

There-William Daly's Mission West.

HERE will not be a solitary tug sent down the bay to welcome Mrs. James Brown to the city; not a single trumpet, not the smallest pyrotechnical display will herald the advent of the much-

discussed lady. The simplicity of her arrival will be wonder. fully conspicuous, but the reasons for this are beautifully and graphically explained by Manager J. Charles Davis, of Miner's Peo-

ple's Theatre. Said Mr. Davis, effervescently: "Every song and dance actress nowadays has a tug to meet 'her down the bay' Every one who comes to this country with a desire to be known gets a tug. It is too overdone. Mrs. Potter will have no tug." The lady will land just like other passengers, and then go quietly to her residence in this city, and to Mr. James Brown Potter, of course. She left France on Saturday by La Champagne, and sent a cable when on board to the lucky Miner, informing of him the fact that she was well and sailing. "Mile de Bressier" is the play selected for her open-ing night, and Kyrle Bellew, whom his Lon-don friends describe as

CAL AL

Ouida-esque, supernla, With a dash of London Journal, is at present arranging for rehearsals.

It is very probable that "Unita," the comic opera which Robert Stoepel, the recently deceased musician, left unfinished, will be given during the coming winter in this city. Mr. Stoepel thought a great deal of this work and was very anxious to see it produced in New York. The libretto was furnished by A. P. Dunlop and Fred Williams, who wrote "The Humming Bird." The story sounds as though it ought to be funny. "Unita" is not, as might be supposed, the name of a maiden, but of an imaginary republic in South America. The rules of the Custom-House are not particularly mirth inspiring in real life, but in "Unita" they are called upon to furnish humor. The libretto is based upon the fact that in this supposititious republic the Minister Plenipotentiary can import his household goods free of duty. A fascinating old milliner who, loves the Minister and tries to smuggle, and various youthful characters are the principal features of the piece. The time is one hundred years ago.

Henry E. Abbey will be a dangerous rival of Augustin Daly, and that is his intention. The stage setting in the second act of "The Mousetrap," which is to be given to-night, will be wonderfully Dalyieh in its attention to details. The rich plush hangings, the costly furniture, the dainty ornaments, all supplied by a Fifth avenue house, will all institute comparisons. Mr. Abbey intends during the season to produce a Shakespearian comedy, regardless of expense. After "The Mousetrap" he will give "Caste." and then Mme. Selma Dolaro's play called "Fashion," which Mr. Abbey recently purchased.

A friend of one of the members of Lily

friend of one of the members of Lily A friend of one of the members of Lily Clay's "Adamless Eden" company yesterday received a despatch from Elmira, where the company was to have played last night. The despatch stated that the citizens and newspapers had, with apparent unanimity, resolved to boycott the theatre where the "Adamless Eden" was to have been given if the performance of the play were permitted. The movement was so strong that the owners of the theatre succumbed to it, and the "Adamless Eden" was left to its own resources. No more was told, but that was enough to prove that Elmira can't be such a bad place, after all.

Miss Clements, who originally came to this country from England with D'Oyley Carte to sing the leading role in "Patience," has been engaged for the production of "She" at Niblo's Garden.

william Daly, the well-known stage di-rector, leaves this city to-day for San Fran-cisco, where he is to take charge of the pro-duction of "Her Atonement" at the Cali-fornia Theatre. Lewis Morrison and Miss Kate Forsyth will be in the cast.

Cossip of the Greenroom Miss Ethel Sprague, granddaughter of the late Chief Justice Chase, is studying for the

At the Fifth Avenue Mrs. Langtry con-tinues to draw crowded houses with "As In a Looking Glass." The funeral of Wm. J. Turpin, the well-nown Washington correspondent, took

place this afternoon.

The Salisbury Troubadours devote this week at the Bijou to their latest success, "The Humming Bird."

At the Thalia the comedy "Drop of Torson," will be on the boards every evening this week except Saturday. Miss Maud Banks, daughter of Gen. N. P. Banks, will make her debut here to-night in the title role of "Joan of Arc."

"The Great Pink Pearl" at the Lyceum, with "Editha's Burglar," makes one of the most attractive bills in the city. The aquatic scene in "A Dark Secret" seems to have captured the town. The melodrama is destined to a phenomenal run.

The versatile Dockstader and his assistants present this week the comic aspects of the President's Western trip and the yacht race, with new songs and character sketches. The aunouncement of the opening of Mr. Abbey's regime at Wallack's, with Sydney Grundy's "Mouse Trap," is a matter of great interest in professional as well as theatre-

Miss Ada Gray at Poole's Theatre last night was Lady Isabel and Mme. Vine in "Tast Lynne." Her impersonation was very favor-ably received. Harry Mitchell was Sir Francis Levison.

"Clio" was given at the Third Avenue Theatre last night, and an energetic sudience showed beyond doubt that Bartley Camp-bell's drama was still popular. The play was well mounted and the cast was good.

Dockstader's was, as usual, ercwded last night, and the audience laughed incessantly until it was time to leave. "Cleveland's Western trip," "Volunteer and Thistle" and "The Fall of New Babylon" were among the numerous attractions.

the numerous attractions.

There is no more enthusiastic audience in the city than that which frequents the Grand Opera-House. Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin, who opened last night at that theatre in "The Golden Giant," were received with unstinted applause, which was continued during the evening. W. S. Harkins, as the gambler, gave a very creditable impersonation and came in for his share of approval. Russell Bessett, Ah Wung Sing, the Chinaman, little Harold Kidder and Miss Strickland soon appealed to the sympathy of the audience. "The Golden Giant" will do good business at the Grand Opera-House.

Young Thunder and glightning is causing the trouble in the Crew band—or that part of it which the white men don't cause. All fall to him, his reign will be brief.